

Death... And Me - Chapter 6 - Rean And Roan -

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From the moment that their Souls arrived, 4 months went by. Rean would also sleep as much as possible. During the time he was awake, he would try to understand the words around. After all, this is a completely new world with a different language. Still, because he can't relate the words to the environment, it is too hard to learn it.

Finally, the day for Rean and Death to be born arrived. The labor process went without any problem, and both could see the outside world for the first time. Well, in fact, only Rean could see it. That's because Death was still sleeping...

Turen and Hamarlia were shocked to see that they were twins. But above all, they were worried about Death, who had his eyes closed and wasn't making any sound at all.

It is common sense that babies would cry when they are born. So Death not doing anything was a bad sign, or so they thought. Immediately, they started to slap his ass to see if he would cry. Death, of course, immediately woke up and screamed due to the pain.

Rean saw that and burst out in laughter.

As for their parents, Death was simply crying normally. In Rean's case, because he let out a baby laugh, they thought he was fine.

Death then talked to him through their connection.

"Why didn't you wake me up?"

Rean snorted.

"Keep dreaming! If possible, I would like for you to sleep forever."

Seeing that both their babies looked fine, Turen and Hamarlia finally let out a sigh of relief. The midwife who was helping with the labor, also smiled seeing that. But there was one thing that they noticed right after.

Even though it was just a little, Rean had a Pure White Hair. As for Death, his hair was utterly dark. Dark hair isn't uncommon in this world. But Death's Hair was a lot darker than any average person to the point where it stood out as much as Rean's.

If not for the different hair colors, Rean and Death would be indistinguishable.

Turen then looked at the two and smiled.

"The White Haired one shall be called Rean."

Rean didn't understand most of the words, but it was really easy to recognize his own name being spoken. He looked at Death and asked.

"Did he just select the same name as my previous life?"

Death confirmed.

"Reincarnation has a lot to do with fate. It is common for those who are reincarnated in the same race as their previous life to carry their old names. Of course, it is not always like that, but the chances were very high. Also, if you had reincarnated into another race, then the chances were that your parents would select a different name."

Rean pondered a bit and started to get curious.

"I wonder just what name you will be called."

Death was taken aback. But then ignored this issue. He isn't planning to stay here for long to start with, so whatever name he gets is not of his concern.

Because Rean and Death communicated through their minds, their words were exchanged almost instantly. Although it seemed like they used more time, this conversation only took a second or so to be over.

Hamarlia looked affectionately at Death and then suggested.

"This little one shall be called Roan then."

Rean was able to understand Death's new name as well.

"Well, I guess even in a different world, it is common for parents to give similar names to their children."

Death, on the other hand, felt that choice to be terrible.

"Just why did they select something similar to yours?"

Rean laughed out loud.

"That's because I'm your big brother. Hahahaha!"

Death's mouth twitched.

"Big brother, your ass! I will never accept such an arrangement. I'm tens of thousands of times older than you!"

Rean couldn't care less, though.

"Too bad, while you were sleeping, I made sure that I was the first one coming out. You left our mother's womb a few minutes later. Whether you like it or not, I'm your big brother. Alright, little brother Roan, let's get along together."

Death was almost exploding already. Since when had he been treated like that? But he soon calmed down.

'Forget it. I need to find a way back as soon as possible. Otherwise, another Death Spirit will take my place. Still... just how the hell can I go back to the previous Universe?'

While Death, or better, Roan was thinking, Turen helped the midwife to wash both 'babies.' Rean felt embarrassed, though. His mind is, after all, 31 years old. Having someone cleaning his private parts isn't exactly that good of an experience.

As for Roan, he just let them do as they wished. With his real mind age, such things couldn't bother him less.

"Hey, Roan, how should we act for the moment? We can't simply start talking after just being born, right?"

Death felt like crying after being addressed like that. Still, he knew that it would only be worse if he complained. Rean would definitely use it to annoy him even more in the future if he did so. Besides, since he doesn't know how to go back at the moment, Rean wouldn't be the only one calling him like that during the time he is here.

"We better pretend that we are normal babies. Have you noticed it? There is no such thing as technology here. That being said, this might be some kind of medieval world where gods are worshipped and things like that. Our parents might think that we are possessed for some kind of demon and end killing us."

Rean felt a chill on his back. He had just been reborn, and his emotions were finally back to normal. The last thing he wants is to die right after he got a second chance.

"Alright, your big brother shall follow your idea."

"Hmph!"

During the next few days, Roan and Rean acted like normal babies. At the same time, they finally had the opportunity to match words with the environment, which helped them comprehend the language a lot faster.

Still, Rean felt quite awkward every single day. After all... his food was nothing more than the milk in his new mother's breast! Roan, on the other hand, couldn't care less about such things. Besides, now that he had a real living body, he couldn't help but feel like the milk was quite tasty. He had never had the need to ingest anything before, after all.

But they soon noticed something impressive. Whatever Roan learned, Rean learned as well, and vice versa.

"It is definitely that White and Dark thread connecting our Souls."

Rean agreed with Roan.

"But there is one thing that I'm curious about. When we tried to get away from each other, we were pulled back together. Does that mean that now that we are born, we can't go far away as well?"

Roan didn't know the answer to that question.

"I don't think we would be pulled together as it happened in the Path of Reincarnation. However, there would at least be a side effect. Maybe our ability to learn things together would be cut, or something like that."

They would need to test it later when there is a chance.